Extract of a letter from William Lloyd Garrison to his brother.
written at Sea, June 11th 1840.

"I have thought much about you dear James since I left. I am anxious to hear how you are in body & in mind — how you like Brooklyn (and farming, and every thing that appertains to a country life. O how I long to see you not only restored to sound health, but reconciled to God in your spirit! I want to sing praises with you through all eternity, in company with dear Mother & our departed Sisters, and with an innumerable host of the wise & good in all ages, now redeemed from sin & the power of the devil. When I consider how mercifully, almost miraculously, God has preserved your life to the present time, I cannot abandon the hope that He will yet pluck you as a brand from the burning, (and make you an heir of glory. If we have sinned & are willing to confess & forsake our sins, He is ready to forgive us. Let His goodness lead us to repentance. His name is Love, and His forbearance, long suffering (and mercy are infinite. Let us not distrust Him — despair is suicidal — it is but to follow Christ, to imitate His example, to receive Him in faith, and pardon will be vouchsafed to us, & heaven will be our portion. Why should we be fiends, if we may become angels?

7th mo. 21st 1840.